Alva Blanchard Adams

LATE A SENATOR
FROM COLORADO

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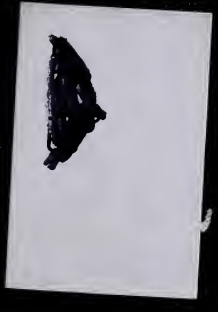

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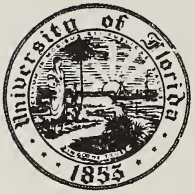

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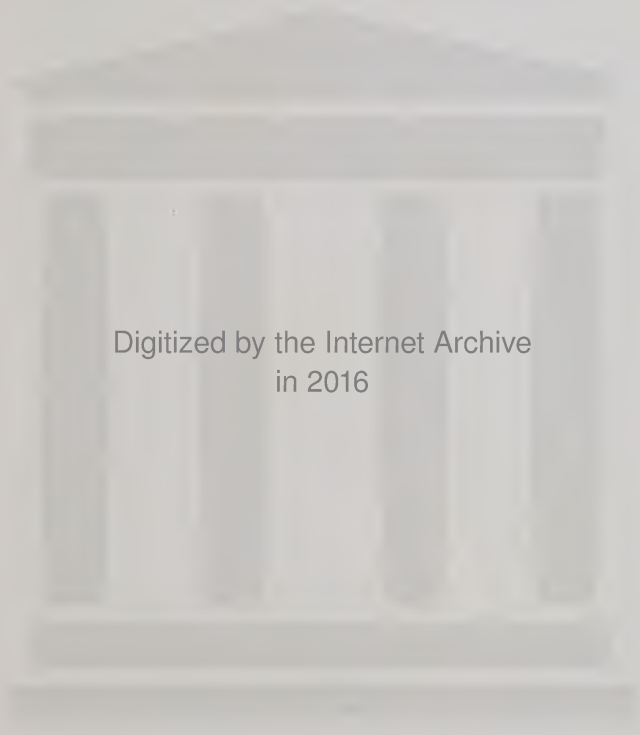
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Alva Blanchard Adams

LATE A SENATOR FROM COLORADO

U.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1944

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Biography

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS was born in Del Norte, Rio Grande County, Colo., October 29, 1875; attended the common schools, was graduated from Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., in 1893, from Yale University in 1896, and from Columbia law school at New York City, in 1899; was admitted to the bar in 1899, and commenced practice in Pueblo, Colo.; county attorney of Pueblo County 1909–11; member of the charter convention of Pueblo in 1911; regent of the State University of Colorado 1911 and 1912; city attorney of Pueblo 1911–15; delegate to the Democratic National Convention at St. Louis in 1916; delegate to every Democratic State convention from 1899 to 1926; during the World War served as major in the Judge Advocate General's Department in 1918 and 1919; appointed as a Democrat to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Samuel D. Nicholson, and served from May 17, 1923, to November 30, 1924, when a successor was elected and qualified; unsuccessful candidate for election in 1924 to fill the vacancy; resumed the practice of law; elected to the United States Senate in 1932; reelected in 1938, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Washington, D. C., on December 1, 1941; interment in Roselawn Cemetery, Pueblo, Colo.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *June 8, 1942.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I present a privileged resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 502

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of June 1942, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the second session of the Seventy-seventh Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead, Kindly Light (Buck)---------- Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address---------- Hon. Edward J. Hart
Representative from the State of New Jersey

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)---------- Male Quartet

Address----------Hon. Frank Crowther
Representative from the State of New York

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)---------- Male Quartet

Taps----------Oscar Short

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Alva Blanchard Adams

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 24, 1942.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The CHAPLAIN, Rev. Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The male quartet sang Lead, Kindly Light (Buck).

The CHAPLAIN:

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

Let us hear the word of the Lord. Almighty God, hear our prayer taken from the Holy Bible.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right hand He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

I am the way, the truth, and the life:

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Yet hope will dream and faith will trust
For He who knows our needs is just,
Somehow, somewhere, meet we must,
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
And hopeless lays his dead away.
Nor sees the breaking of the day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hour of faith
The truth to flesh and sense unknown
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!

If, on a quiet sea,
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the tempest, kind the storm
That drives us nearer home.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

BYRON PATTON HARRISON, Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born August 29, 1881; lawyer; district attorney, second district of Mississippi, 1905–10; delegate Democratic National Conventions, 1908, 1920, 1924, temporary chairman, 1924; chairman of the Democratic State convention, 1916; Member, House of Representatives, Sixty-second, Sixty-third, Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936; President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Finance at the time of his death June 22, 1941.

ANDREW JACKSON HOUSTON, Senator from the State of Texas: Born June 21, 1854; soldier; lawyer; graduate of West Point Military Academy; one of the organizers of the Travis Rifles at Austin, Tex., during the reconstruction period, 1874; formed a troop of cavalry,

Roosevelt Rough Riders; clerk, United States district court, 1879–89; United States marshal, 1902–10; Prohibition Party candidate for Governor of Texas, 1910 and 1912; appointed to the United States Senate on April 21, 1941, serving until his death June 26, 1941.

ALVA MOORE LUMPKIN, Senator from the State of South Carolina: Born November 13, 1886; lawyer; judge; member, State house of representatives, 1911–13; member, Conciliation Commission, United States and Uruguay, in 1914; acting assistant attorney general, South Carolina, 1918; member, State board of pardons, 1922–23; acting associate justice, State supreme court, 1926–34; Federal judge, United States District Court Eastern and Western Districts, South Carolina, May 22, 1939, until his resignation on July 21, 1941; appointed to the United States Senate on July 17, 1941; died August 1, 1941.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS, Senator from the State of Colorado: Born October 29, 1875; lawyer; attorney, county of Pueblo, 1909–11; member character convention, city of Pueblo, 1911; member board of regents, Colorado State University, 1911–12; city attorney, Pueblo, 1911–15; chairman Pueblo County Council of Defense, 1917–18; major in Judge Advocate General's Department, 1918–19; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from May 17, 1923, to December 1, 1924; elected to the United States Senate in 1932 and again in 1938; died December 1, 1941.

STEPHEN BOLLES, First Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born June 25, 1866; reporter; correspondent; editor; press superintendent, Pan American Exposition, 1901; chief, graphic arts, and president, international jury of awards, Universal Exposition, St. Louis, 1903; director of publicity, Jamestown Exposition, 1907; trustee, Janesville Public Library, 18 years; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died July 8, 1941.

ALBERT GREIG RUTHERFORD, Fifteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 3, 1879; lawyer; soldier; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Pennsylvania, 1904; enlisted Company D, Thirteenth Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard, 1904, captain Company K, Thirteenth Infantry, 1908, major and inspector, Third Brigade, 1910, major and judge advocate general, 1917; lieutenant colonel Second Pennsylvania Reserve Militia in 1918; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died August 10, 1941.

EDWARD THOMAS TAYLOR, Fourth Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 19, 1858; educator; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Michigan, 1884; county superinten-

dent of schools, Lake County, 1884; deputy district attorney, 1885–86; district attorney, 1887–89; county attorney, Garfield County, two terms; city attorney, Glenwood Springs, five terms; elected to the State senate in 1896, 1900, and 1904; Member of the Sixty-first to the Seventy-seventh Congresses, inclusive (17 successive Congresses); chairman of the Appropriations Committee Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died September 3, 1941.

LEE EDWARD GEYER, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Born September 9, 1888; educator; received degree of bachelor of arts, Baker University, Baldwin City, Kans.; graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, the University of Southern California; legislator; member, California State Assembly, sixty-seventh assembly district, 1934–36; Member Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 11, 1941.

LAWRENCE JOSEPH CONNERY, Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born October 17, 1895; reporter; lawyer; businessman; soldier; served on the Mexican border in 1916 in Company A, Ninth Massachusetts Infantry; World War in Company A, One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, from March 25, 1917, until honorably discharged March 24, 1919; served 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; graduated from the law department of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in 1926; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died October 19, 1941.

PATRICK JOSEPH BOLAND, Eleventh Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born January 6, 1880; businessman; contractor; member, Scranton School Board, 1907–9; member of the Scranton City Council; county commissioner of Lackawanna County, 1915–19; Member Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; appointed majority whip during the Seventy-fourth Congress, serving until his death, May 18, 1942.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Let us pray: O Love Divine, blessed is the hope and faith which Thou hast woven into the very heart of our being; they will live in some higher realm where longings and aspirations are fulfilled. Thou hast curtained the future with night and we know not what a day will bring forth, yet we praise Thee for the light upon the mountain where the lights of men pale in the splendor of the dawn. Look down upon those today who have been stricken by grief; through love's vigil, they are passing through the shadows. We pray Thee to fold them close to the breast of love; temper their sorrow with the vision of that Light that knows no shadow of turning and by which the valley is exalted and the way made clear. Be with us all, giving strength to walk through joy and sorrow, until we reach the last horizon of earth's journey then let us hear the voices calling out of the darkness, directing our ways in paths unknown. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Hon. EDWARD J. HART, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. EDWARD J. HART

Mr. SPEAKER: Once again, in continuance of a commendable custom, we have foregathered in solemn veneration of the memories of those who have left us for that mysterious land "whence no traveler returneth." But one short year ago they worked by our side, gave us the benefit of their counsel, the joy of their companionship, shared our tasks, and strove with valiant hearts and minds to increase the power and influence of this blessed land.

Since then the sable pall of death, the dark curtain of eternal night, has dropped between us, shutting off from our further view their sweet and friendly faces. Death has set the seal of eternity upon their brows and the beautiful hath been made permanent.

In this sweet hour of love and remembrance our feelings ought not to be marked by an undiluted sadness. "It is as natural to a man to die," says Lord Bacon, "as to be born." And none of us knows the day or the hour. Man's early observation and experience enforce upon his consciousness the inevitability of death, and always as he toils in the teeming market places or walks along the cool, sequestered path of mortal life there is cast before him the dark shadow of impending doom. To those who choose to dwell amid "the wide, weltering chaos of infidelity" death can be conceived of only as a grisly gorgon hovering over a fathomless pit of black despair. But we know that our Redeemer liveth. And this precious and unquenchable truth bathes us in a radiant glow of hope. For us death is not Pluto, king of the dark unknown, but rather, Azrael, brother and friend, lord of this mansion of life.

Ofttimes we are affrighted by the vastness we behold about us. Our sense of proportion is distorted by the infinity of space. We gaze upon the vast mountains that divide a continent or upon the ever-restless sea whose menacing roar can never be subdued, and our first thought is of our comparative insignificance in the order of nature. Sometimes in the country on a crisp, clear autumn evening, we shut the cottage door and step out to gaze upon the starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow, and in its refulgence, feel as a little babe swaddled by the hands of Erebus into helpless quiescence. Then suddenly, adown the centuries comes ringing the voice of eternal truth.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My word shall not pass away.

Again we are refreshed by the cool, sweet breath of hope. Again we know that although—

we are but a mere speck among a myriad worlds, yet we are greater than the sum of them; having our roots in the dark places of the earth but our branches in the sweet airs of heaven.

These mighty manifestations of the material world which we have beheld are but God's footstools, but there is within us an immortal soul which is His very image and likeness. Yes; a human soul—a grander creation than the Alps or the Andes, for it shall outlive them; a soul moved by aspirations that outrun the universe, and possessing a destiny that shall outlive the stars. Our sadness then, today and always, deriving from the loss of these dear colleagues whom we mourn, will be tempered by the faith and hope we carry in our hearts.

Were they to whom we pay this tribute of our love numbered among those whom the world calls great? We do not need to know. They were men of honor who strove to the limit of their abilities to perform well the high and important duties with which they were entrusted. They labored in forgetfulness of self. They loved their God; they loved their country; they loved their families and their homes. And we loved them. They were our colleagues. More, they were our comrades and our brothers, our companions in life's fitful journey. We recognize in them symbols of that great humanity of which each of us forms equally a part; we see them only as children of the living God and realize that here after all, beyond temporal greatness, is the real, substantial, and universal distinction of every man that is born of women. It is this idea of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God which is destined by the irresistible sweep of its power to destroy in God's good time every vestige of tyranny on earth. It lies at the foundation of democracy. It is this same idea upon which our country is builded; it is the indestructible cornerstone of our civil polity, and at once the reason and justification of the sublime service in which we now participate. Whatever the next world holds in store, we are bidden in this to seek and serve God in our fellow men. These dear departed asked naught of life but leave to serve, to live, and to commune with their fellow men, and from the lap of earth to look up into the face of God. That may be called their greatest glory.

We shall not pause then to inquire into the measure of their greatness. Not all who are called great are truly great. Many of the noblest heroes sleep in unremembered graves. For greatness is a term entirely related to opportunity. From the contemplation of God's glorious universe, we can see the possibility of greatness in small things as well as in the large. If we meditate upon the processes of nature we shall learn the necessity of perfection in the smallest act. God's infinite skill is not exhausted nor concentrated in the structure of a firmament, in drawing the orbit of a planet; in laying the strata of the earth; in rearing the mountain cone. The care for the bursting flower is as wise as the forces displayed in the rolling star; the smallest leaf that falls and dies unnoticed in the forest is wrought with a beauty as exquisite as the art displayed in the sturdy oak. Omnipotent skill is stamped on the infinitely small as on the infinitely great.

The lesson of religion, urged and enforced by examples in nature, is the inestimable worth of common duties, as manifesting the greatest principles; it bids us attain perfection, not by striving to do dazzling deeds but by making our experience divine; it tells us that the real hero will ennoble the humblest field of labor; that nothing is mean which can be performed as duty; but that religious virtue, like the touch of Midas, converts the humblest call of conscience into spiritual gold.

Our observation infallibly informs us that it was in accordance with this lesson that our colleagues strove and wrought. And of all who have sincerely ordered their lives in conformity with this ennobling ideal we cannot think that they are really dead. "If man is immortal," we are told, "he as truly lives in the past as he will in the future." The light of a faithful life dies not, nor does he who lived it. His body indeed is interred in earth's cold bosom, but the light of that life, like the light of the departed sun, shines on undimmed and renews its cheering radiance as day by day it is revived to the children of earth.

And what a spiritual tonic it is for us that we should thrust aside our ordinary pursuits and come here to sweetly linger over the memories of those who no longer answer the call of the roll. What a supreme benefit to ourselves that in this sweet communion of spirit we should revive those happier days ere yet their earthly lives were ended. Here we renew our better resolution; here we dwell upon the infinite mercy and love of an everlasting God. Here we contemplate the glories and bliss of that immortality which our better natures will not permit us to forget. There are those who scoff at immortality. These do but seek with vain and boasting tongue to smother the aspirations of every human heart. "If there is no existence for man beyond the present state, how," asks the old divine, "can we explain the attributes with which he is endowed and which stamp him as a moral being? What powers, what capacities are involved in his nature. What capacity to enjoy and what power to impart happiness to others. Who can reflect on the nature of such a creature, his intelligence, his susceptibility, his will, his conscience, the dignity, the excellence of which he is capable, the moral victories and triumphs he may win, his fitness to hold on his way with archangels strong in advancing all that good which infinite wisdom could devise and infinite benevolence could love, the graces with which he may be adorned, and the beatitudes with which he may be blessed, and not believe that he is made to be one with a God who has created him, a partaker of His blessedness, a companion of His eternity?" It is into that blissful eternity that our dear colleagues have gone. From their labors here they have been called away. We do not believe, to quote the graphic words of Shakespeare, that they have gone to "a blind cave of eternal night." The sparks of their noble lives flickered a little while and then went out. The lute is silent. The chords made of their heartstrings are broken. While with us all the "sense of death is most in apprehension," we feel justified in indulging the buoyant hope that they have been

translated to a better and brighter home beyond the grave, "where the air is filled with solemn, delightful music, and the sky is aglow with the splendor of sunlight and perpetual spring; where the rumbling waters are dashed with the fragrance of rare and beautiful flowers and the garlands, woven from the lilies of the valley, are forever white and green."

Henry Ward Beecher so often spoke of death as a coronation. And so it is. Henceforth, when we speak of it, let it be only as the pathway to a nobler life. Let us strip it of its awful significance, and think of it only as the working out of God's infinite mercy and goodness. We cannot escape it, but we can do much to rob it of its dread. It is the universal experience which all must undergo who have breathed and moved in material form. Grace, strength, health, the glory of the world, the bud, the blossom and the fruit of all mundane possibilities, "all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave," must blight, wither, and perish at its touch.

The universe—

Says Britain's fine prose poet, Michael Fairless—

The universe is full of miracle and mystery; the darkness and silence are set for a sign we dare not despise. The pall of night lifts, leaving us engulfed in the light of immensity under a tossing heaven of stars. The dawn breaks, but it does not surprise us, for we have watched from the valley and seen the pale twilight. Through the wondrous sabbath of faithful souls, the long day of rosemary and rue, the light brightens in the east; and we pass on toward it with quiet feet and opening eyes, bearing with us all of the redeemed earth that we have made our own, until we are fulfilled in the sunrise of the great Easter Day, and the peoples come from north and south and east and west to the city which lieth foursquare—the beatific vision of God.

Let us live always in expectancy of that delectable vision. Let us live in faith and honor, and in that spirit of unselfish service which animated the careers of our separated colleagues, and which alone can bring us to a realization, full and complete, of the glory and purpose of the manifold garment of God.

The male quartet sang Crossing the Bar (Barnby).

Hon. FRANK CROWTHER, a Representative from the State of New York, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANK CROWTHER

Mr. SPEAKER: On this solemn occasion we are assembled to pay tribute to the memory of our departed colleagues. We have not come in a spirit of mourning and sorrow but rather to scatter a few flowers on the pathway of memory and to renew our faith in a blessed immortality.

Joy and sorrow are closely intermingled in this busy world of ours. The happiness incident to the birth of a precious baby is ofttimes curbed by the death of its mother, and repeatedly on the highway of life the bridal procession must tarry while the funeral train passes by. Even after great victories in battle the shouts and huzzahs of the populace are hushed as vanquished foes are borne to their last resting place.

But the king and his jester must answer the call; the great and the humble and the spear of the prince and the staff of the pauper shall lie side by side.

Life is a privilege. The noontide fades
And shadows fall among the winding glades;
The joy blooms wither in the autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men foresake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod.
Paths that lead from and must lead us back to God.

This service is one that carries us away from the busy whirl of today and transports us to the land of yesterday, filled with fond memories of those who have left us for a little while. Scarcely one of us but what sit and muse and grow fanciful as the floodgate of memory is opened and we live again the joys and sorrows of a lifetime.

The fond mother in fancy sees her first-born who was taken away in his baby days, and there comes to her an intuitive knowledge that had he been spared he would have been her pride and joy. Son and daughter in fancy see again their dear old father and mother who finally went to their reward after weary months of illness. Even communities pause in the midst of their activities to pay tribute to the memory of those whose life work and achievements have made them characters of historic interest.

And so we are assembled to turn back the pages of the record of yesterday, and as we listened to this roll call of the departed we in fancy could see our colleagues as we knew them in the days of their health and strength, of which they gave their full measure in the performance of their duties.

No measure of sacrifice on our part would have been too great if we could have saved their lives to their families and friends. But the power to stay the hand of the grim messenger is not vested in us, and we bow in humble submission before the awful majesty of death. Life, after all, is but a vapor, which appeareth for a little while and vanisheth away, and there shall be no remembrance of the wise no more than the fool forever; life is ever promising and seldom fulfilleth, ever lived in the present, and the present is no more by the time you have said it. One day calls for another day and makes joy to follow joy and tears to follows tears.

Life is a constant struggle and conflict between the victor and the vanquished, while the bitterness of the strife withers the laurels of the conqueror and rankles in the hearts of the defeated.

Success is not often measured by the degree of happiness, peace, or contentment attained but rather by the battles won and trophies captured from the vanquished foe.

Fortunate is the man who can so live that his success in material things has not dwarfed his spiritual stature. Death to him is but the zero hour of the great adventure, and he sings with the psalmist:

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

But man is as frail and as prone to err as he has been for centuries, and in spite of the great moral uplift and banishment of bigotry during the last century we are still possessed of the tendency to exaggerate the faults of our neighbor and belittle his efforts for good. So few of us during our life journey walk the center of the path of rectitude with never a step to the right or to the left that in order to be true to ourselves we should be less hasty and caustic in our criticism and heed well the admonition:

Let he that be without sin cast the first stone.

The ancient Arabs had a saying that "death is a camel that kneels before every man's tent," and so in the midst of the battle of life comes death, the implacable foe of person, time, or place. Ever walking by our side, it cannot be avoided and none may escape it. Its sway is universal and the hour of its coming is uncertain. In joy or sorrow it finds us out and we must follow at the summons. Even as our departed friends were called, to us shall come perhaps without warning the grim messenger who shall dash the cup of life all fragrant with love and success from our lips and we shall stand as strangers at the gates of eternity. What will our earthly life, our lofty hopes, our success or failure matter to us at that time? How paltry and insignificant our own individuality, and how small will seem the part we played in the drama of the universe. There we shall stand in the presence of the Everlasting Judge, and human imagination

dare not take a step farther, dare not enter that presence for between us and the soul of departed friends there is a veil which we cannot penetrate, and its secret will not be revealed to us until we too pass behind it from the light which is darkness to the full light of perfect knowledge.

What a flood of happy recollections come tumbling down the stream of memory as we look back upon the friendships developed by years of association with these departed friends. To us they have told their story of humble beginnings and early hardships which, in men of sterling worth and integrity, serve but to urge them on to their goal of achievement. Many of them had attained positions of high honor in their States, and yet their ambition had been to serve their country in a representative capacity. They came from all walks of life—successful bankers and businessmen, lawyers of outstanding ability, and occasionally from the ranks of professional men and the clergy. They all contributed to the sum total of knowledge and ability that is so necessary in a national legislative body. To the younger Members of the House they were a source of inspiration, and to us all they were united in the bonds of real friendship.

These departed colleagues to whom we this day pay tribute all experienced the joy and satisfaction resulting from the real friendships that they formed during their years of service. We read in prose and poetry of deathless friendships and we all know just what that means. In this greatest of deliberative bodies, neither invective, sarcasm, nor partisanship can sever the bonds of real friendship.

There is no friend like an old friend
  Who has shared our morning days;
No greeting like his welcome,
  No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
  With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
  With sweets in every fold.

The passing of these distinguished Members was a loss not only to their immediate families but a loss to the Nation. They had served for periods varying from a few months to a quarter of a century and their achievements will be a source of inspiration to us and to future generations. What better record can a man leave than that of the full performance of duty? Such a record is the result of the possession not only of marked ability but of undaunted courage and a high sense of honor.

To men of this caliber the Nation is indebted for their tireless energy and devoted service. To them the Master said, "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you," and our faith in a blessed immortality tells us that we shall see them again in that "house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Without this abiding faith in the hereafter, death would be indeed an appalling mystery, life would be a tragedy, and love and devotion a mere mockery.

We all dread to think of the hour of parting when those nearest and dearest to our hearts shall be taken out of our lives. But the great wealth of our love and devotion will not be lost to us, for it shall be gathered into the treasury of the kingdom and shall be returned to us a hundredfold when we, in our turn, shall follow the unnumbered generations into gladness eternal.

Oh, may I join the chair invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence;
Live in pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude; in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self;
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars
And with their mild persistence
Urge men's search to vaster issues.

Hope not the cure of sin till self is dead.
Forget it in love's service
And the debt thou cannot pay the angels shall forget.
Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone
Save thou one soul
And it perchance may save thine own.

God in His infinite wisdom does not permit us to darken our lives with the thought of death. He bids us raise our eyes to the heavens and ever have an abiding faith in our fellow men; to cultivate self-respect in place of self-regard; to walk humbly with Him in the quietness of the dim valley and the dark stream ever believing that an all-merciful Providence has a place and a joy for even the most humble of His creations.

Whether this life journey be long or short, let the record established by our departed colleagues continue to be an inspiration to us as time marches on. At this hour when this world of ours is torn and bleeding by cruel war, let us not cry out as did King Richard, "Now is the winter of our discontent," but rather may we declare that this is the springtime of our opportunity, to serve God and home and country.

Amidst our trials and tribulations, our ambitions, and our temptations, let us remember the closing stanza of that literary gem by Bryant:

So live that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like a quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon;
But, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust,
Approach thy grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams.

The male quartet sang The Long Day Closes (Sullivan).

Mr. Oscar Short, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
in the
House of Representatives

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Chenoweth

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: On December 1, 1941, it became my sad duty to inform the House of the untimely passing of Hon. ALVA B. ADAMS, senior Senator from the State of Colorado, whose death had occurred early that morning. The announcement of his death was a severe shock to his friends and constituents. The Nation suffered an irreparable loss. He was taken when he was needed the most.

I happened to be in the Senate Chamber that morning when the Senate was called to order. No words were necessary to impress me that every Member of the United States Senate was deeply stricken. It was written on the face of each Senator. One of the Senators remarked to me that "the Senate has lost its most useful Member."

Colorado was proud of Senator ADAMS. He was one of our most illustrious and distinguished sons. He was born and spent his entire life in the State that twice honored him with a seat in the United States Senate. He belonged to one of the pioneer families of the State. No other family can match its achievements. His father and an uncle both served Colorado as Governor for three terms. No other Governor ever served more than two terms. Senator ADAMS, by his outstanding service in the Senate, added luster to this great name.

In the latter part of 1939 I had a visit with Senator ADAMS on a train when he was returning to his home in Pueblo, Colo., from Denver, where he had just received the thirty-third degree in Masonry. He had heard rumors that I might be a candidate for Congress in 1940 and assured me that if

I came to Washington I could count on his assistance in every possible way. When I arrived in January 1941 to take my seat in the Seventy-seventh Congress I found Senator ADAMS ready to fulfill his promise. Although of opposite political faith, he did not hesitate to offer good counsel and advice. I learned to rely on his judgment. In his passing I suffered the loss of a real friend.

Soon after reaching Washington the sugar-beet situation demanded attention. The Department of Agriculture had reduced the acreage for the year 1941. Vigorous protests were made by the Colorado delegation and Members from other States. Senator ADAMS led the fight to restore the quotas enjoyed previously. Numerous conferences were held with the Secretary of Agriculture. The Senator had a way of speaking very sharply and to the point. While unsuccessful in his efforts, he made it very plain that he considered the action taken most unfortunate. His attitude has now been vindicated. If the advice of Senator ADAMS had been followed, we would have more sugar today. No greater champion of the sugar-beet industry ever served in the Senate.

Senator ADAMS was opposed to participation by this country in foreign wars. Just a few weeks before his death I asked him what he thought of the war situation. He expressed grave concern over the outlook and stated that in his opinion the course we were pursuing would take us into war. He died a week before Pearl Harbor. I am reminded of what he told the Senate during the debate on the repeal of the Neutrality Act on November 7, 1941, expressing his opposition to the bill.

Mr. President, I regard this as a very solemn occasion. The future of our country is involved, and certainly the lives of millions of the young men of the land are involved in the decision which we are about to make.

The distinguished majority leader the Senator from Kentucky [Mr. Barkley] based his final conclusion upon the welfare of his four grandchildren. I am willing to stake my own judgment and

my vote on the welfare of my four grandchildren in this country, and I shall cast a vote on the pending question which I think will be for their benefit.

Like the Senator from Kentucky, my books can be closed tonight, and if they were closed, the auditor of my books would have to say that I had had all that was coming to me, and even more. My problem here, so far as I have one, is to try to play the part of a good citizen, so that those who come after me, both those for whom I am responsible and the others, may have a fair deal in this world.

Mr. Speaker, there was no pretense about ALVA ADAMS. He never tried to imitate. Sham or hypocrisy were unknown to him. He was independent in thought and action. He was not awed in the presence of great people and felt at home with the humblest citizen. He had reached a place of great influence and prominence in the United States Senate, but this did not change his habits or mode of living. He found his greatest pleasure in the company of his devoted wife and children. He never sought publicity or acclaim.

Senator ADAMS literally gave up his life for his country. Although warned by his physician that he must slow up, he continued to carry the heavy burdens imposed upon him. No personal or selfish motives ever prompted him. The following lines portray the life of Senator ADAMS as I knew him, and outline the creed by which he lived:

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up—and laugh—and love—and lift.

Remarks by Representative Lewis

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS was the second boy whom I met when I first came to Colorado in May 1890. He was then almost 15 years old; I was almost 11. Thereafter throughout more than 51 years, until his sudden death of a heart attack on December 1, 1941, we were successively friends in boyhood; intimate companions and friends during 5 years of our young manhood, before I moved from Pueblo to Denver after my admission to the bar; comrades and friends in many a political campaign; elected the same year on the same ticket—he to the United States Senate, I to the House of Representatives. Then for 8½ years we served in Washington together as two of the six members of a singularly harmonious and mutually cooperative Colorado delegation—all of old-time friends. ALVA and I often conferred together personally or by telephone, and worked together always. If we did not always agree, we each respected the honesty of the other's opinions.

Senator ADAMS was the distinguished son of a distinguished father; an outstanding representative of a family which has been prominent for many years in the public life of Colorado. The Senator's father, Alva Adams, served two terms as Governor of our State. The Senator's uncle, William H. Adams—universally and affectionately known as "Billy" Adams—served for 40 years in the General Assembly of Colorado and then three terms as Governor. When the nephew became a candidate for Senator, "Uncle Billy" voluntarily retired to private life.

Be it said of all three of these Adamses that even their most bitter critics never even hinted that they had ever used their public offices for their own personal or pecuniary

advantage. As they all abhored nepotism, they appointed none of their kinsfolk to the public service. Senator ADAMS regarded public office as a public trust. Without ostentation, he continued the high tradition set by his father and his uncle. One of his outstanding characteristics was strict honesty, in word as well as in action. He very rarely made promises or gave assurances, but, when he did, they were sacredly kept.

Senator ADAMS had a very high conception of the importance, responsibility, dignity, and independence of the position of a Senator of the United States. Personally one of the most unassuming and unostentatious of men, he jealously guarded these qualities and prerogatives of his position as Senator against any encroachment or attempted encroachment by any citizen or by any official whether of high or of low degree. I know of several occasions when he administered stinging rebukes to persons who sought to enlist his support for measures or for courses of action on grounds of favor or on any other ground apart from the merits.

Indeed, independence and courage were two of his outstanding virtues. Having made few, if any, promises—except that he would try to do the best he could for his State and for the Nation as a whole—he was not embarrassed, as are some elected officials, and his independence was not restricted by any improvidently given preelection pledges or assurances. As for moral courage, he had always been plentifully endowed with that virtue.

Without taking himself at all seriously, Senator ADAMS took his job very seriously. He was most assiduous in attending sessions of the Senate and hearings and meetings of the several Senate committees of which he was a member. As a leading member of the Committee on Appropriations, he frequently had the duty of bringing before the Senate and explaining appropriation bills. In so doing, his statements were models of terseness and clarity. He had the virtue of speaking in the Senate only when he had something to say

on a subject which he had studied carefully or with which he was otherwise familiar, and of ending his speech when he had finished saying that something. He did not indulge in tiresome reiterations. Indeed, in general, he practiced this virtue in his private conversations.

Extraordinary and seemingly tireless industry was one of ALVA B. ADAMS' outstanding characteristics. As he was the only child of very well-to-do or even affluent parents, this tireless industry was all the more extraordinary. His law partner has told me that when they went to their summer cottages in the foothills southwest of Pueblo for little vacations, Alva always took with him some work to be done—and did it, when others were doing nothing. But it was through industry and careful attention to detail that this experienced and successful lawyer was able to attain in 8½ years—and to deserve—a position in the Senate that some others have won only after 20 years or more of service.

His family life was ideal. He was blessed with a wife of beauty and charm who was a real helpmate to her husband. She bore him two sons and two daughters to whom she was a devoted mother. But her primary devotion and greatest source of pleasure in life seemed to be to help her husband and to make their home all that it should be. Irrespective of how busy Senator ADAMS was, every evening they took a little walk together. That he was a successful Senator was due in large part to the fact that Mrs. Adams was a successful wife.

To members of the Colorado delegation and indeed to all citizens of our State, ALVA B. ADAMS' passing has meant the loss of an extremely able, conscientious, and effective United States Senator. To me his passing has meant all this, and more—a poignant and irreparable personal bereavement. In this life there are vouchsafed to us only a very few close friends of more than half a century.

Remarks by Representative Hill

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: Colorado and her delegation in Congress suffered a great loss in the death of Senator ALVA B. ADAMS on December 1, 1941. Today the House of Representatives pays tribute to his memory.

Senator ALVA B. ADAMS was a native Coloradan. Born in Colorado of parents who had adopted our State as their home in the early days of the Territory of Colorado, Senator ADAMS knew from personal experience the important problems of our Commonwealth. He represented no section, division, or district of Colorado, but viewed the State as a whole, and worked unceasingly on every problem affecting our State and our people.

Senator ADAMS was a capable lawyer, and his early business training gave him a breadth of view and a depth of understanding equaled by few and excelled by none. He was sympathetic to every call made on his time and energy. He always listened carefully to the difficulties of his friends and constituents. He worked arduously on problems of our State and Nation. Few men have had his capacity for the accomplishment of hard and grueling tasks, yet he was always cheerful, with a genuine sense of humor.

In the death of Senator ADAMS our State mourns the passing of a friend and adviser and the Congress lost a valued Member and a great American.

Memorial Exercises
in the
United States Senate

Memorial Exercises in the Senate

MONDAY, *May 25, 1942.*

The PRESIDING OFFICER. On May 14, 1942, the Senate agreed to Senate Resolution 250, which will be read.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, May 25, 1942, at the conclusion of the morning business, the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting the delivery of memorial addresses on the life, character, and public service of the late Senators Pat Harrison, of Mississippi; Andrew Jackson Houston, of Texas; Alva M. Lumpkin, of South Carolina, and Alva B. Adams, of Colorado, respectively.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I offer and ask to have read.

The resolution (S. Res. 255) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALVA B. ADAMS, late a Senator from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to his memory the Senate at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

Address by Senator Johnson

Of Colorado

Mr. PRESIDENT. It is now almost six months since the Members of this body stood in the presence of a new and great loss. We were terribly shocked with the passing of our beloved colleague, ALVA B. ADAMS. It seemed to me then that his passing left a vacuum, and there still seems to be a vacuum. I cannot become adjusted to his loss. His place can never be filled.

If I should single out one quality over another in the life of ALVA ADAMS, it would be his devotion to his lovely family and his deep concern for this his native land. There was a fineness of quality in the late Senator's nature. His character was pure gold, without dross. He placed his motives and objectives on so high a pedestal that one hesitated even to suggest that there was room for error or misplaced judgment, as seldom there was. He never argued for the sake of arguing. When he took issue, his convictions were intense. Seldom did he speak, but when he did he spoke to the point, and the Senate listened.

I see him now as he occupied the seat only recently graced by his dearest friend, Mr. Justice Byrnes. I see him now, the most serious expression on his countenance, his right arm extended, and his index finger pointing about the Chamber as he expounded his viewpoint in clear tones, and clearer logic.

Three weeks before he was so suddenly stricken he solemnly uttered in this very Chamber words so striking, so revealing of his character and his attitude toward his own responsibility in the permormance of his public duty, that they simply must be made a part of this memorial. He said:

Mr. President, I regard this as a very solemn occasion. The future of our country is involved, and certainly the lives of millions

of the young men of the land are involved in the decision which we are about to make.

* * * I am speaking my own opinion, the result of much study and much thought. I am obliged in many ways to my neighbors, to my friends, to my family, and by the oath which I took on yonder stand. * * *

* * * My books can be closed tonight; and if they were closed, the Auditor would have to say that I had had all that was coming to me, and even more. My problem here, so far as I have one, is to try to play the part of a good citizen, so that those * * * for whom I am responsible and the other others may have a fair deal in this world.

I am certain my colleagues join me in feeling that the unseen Auditor to whom the Senator referred, who alone checks the records of men, has found Senator ADAMS' books fully balanced. The responsibilities of his life were great, but they were met fully, without flinching.

His remarkable achievements and accomplishments balanced well the heavy demands made by destiny upon this good man.

In 1936 the Congress authorized the construction of a mighty reclamation project in Colorado known as the Colorado-Big Thompson. Senator ADAMS, in the Senate, and Representative Cummings, of the Second Congressional District, sponsored this immense undertaking. Because of the great importance of this project to the people of Colorado and its worthiness in every respect, the late Senator ADAMS devoted much thought and energy to it.

In fact, the last public service he rendered his State and Nation was in connection with this splendid public work. A few hours before he was stricken he visited the Bureau of the Budget to secure an increase in its current appropriation. One evening while taking his customary stroll with his beloved companion, Mrs. Adams, the conversation turned on the naming of the Caddoa Dam, a large and beneficial reservoir being constructed in the lower Arkansas River. It was to be named for the late beloved Representative from the Second District and the Senator's home, good old John

Martin. Senator ADAMS expressed his great satisfaction with the deserved honor and tribute paid his fellow townsman and his fellow legislator, and then he added, "I hope some day to have my pet project, the Transcontinental Tunnel of the Colorado-Big Thompson, named for me."

At this moment, Mr. President, it is my privilege to initiate the action which will name this magnificent tunnel for our late colleague. Out of order I ask permission to introduce a bill for that purpose and to have it referred to the appropriate committee.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, the bill will be received and appropriately referred.

The bill (S. 2554) to provide that the transmountain tunnel constructed in connection with the Colorado-Big Thompson project shall be known as the Alva B. Adams Tunnel was read twice by its title and referred to the Committee on Irrigation and Reclamation.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, this tunnel is more than 13 miles in length. It is built in solid, imperishable granite, and pierces the Continental Divide at one of its highest and most picturesque points, one end on the western slope at Grand Lake, the other opening into the beautiful, scenic, and popular Estes Park on the eastern slope. There it will remain as long as the American Continent remains, serving mankind, carrying precious water to the desert plains below, bringing life and comfort to future generations. What a fitting memorial to our beloved colleague. What a magnificent monument to his memory. How emblematically it will represent the life and character of Senator ALVA B. ADAMS.

The name of Adams is one of the most revered names in Colorado history. The Senator's father was elected Governor three times. His uncle, William H. Adams, saw 50 years of exalted public service, three times as Governor. The Senator's father and the Senator's uncle were the only

men ever to be elected Governor three times in Colorado. Another uncle served with distinction as State senator.

Senator ALVA B. ADAMS was a kindly, friendly, modest man who understood his fellow man, respected his rights, and loved him. He never tried to cultivate anyone for his support or to exploit him for any purpose, and God pity the soul who ever tried to exploit him. The self-discipline he imposed upon himself was hard and exacting, but he imposed nothing upon his fellow man. In his heart he was the most independent man I have ever known. He simply could not tolerate being beholden to anyone, and yet he was extremely cooperative with all men. He yielded gracefully in personal matters, yet stood like the immovable Rock of Gibraltar in things of consequence.

In the present-day political world, courage is the rarest of jewels; Senator ADAMS forsook not his great courage even there. He feared no man, however powerful. He had nothing to trade. He made no promise and he exacted no promise. He could not be swerved from the right as he saw the right. In the political field, as in other places, he had the courage to suffer his conscience to be his compass. He possessed a sense of humor and a sparkling wit that was a joy to his companions. He had a sharp tongue without injury. He was courageous without being haughty. He was high-minded without being sanctimonious. He was intensely patriotic without parading it. He loved books without being a bookworm. He was modest without being wishy-washy. He was independent without being unsocial. He was proud without being conceited. He was honest, trustworthy, loyal, and friendly, without effort and without display.

I have lost a dear personal friend, Colorado has lost her noblest son, and the Nation one of its most faithful public servants.

Address by Senator Barkley

Of Kentucky

Mr. PRESIDENT: I cannot let the moment pass without saying just a word in memory of Senator ALVA ADAMS. In all my dealings with him as an individual, and as a legislator from an official standpoint, and in all my contacts with him as a personality and as a friend, I soon learned to hold him in deepest respect and affection. He and I did not always agree on public measures or public policy. When we did agree I knew that I had an ally upon whose strength and wisdom I could rely, and when our views clashed I always knew I had a foe worthy of any steel.

I do not recall a more earnest, sincere man in the advocacy of his views. Yet when in the earnestness of his soul he was engaged in the solution of many problems which he viewed with some apprehension for the welfare of his country, there was always a twinkle in his eye that gave evidence of the fact that he understood not only his own position but the position of those who could not agree with him from the standpoint of a human viewpoint.

He was an able lawyer, and in his legislative duties here he approached many problems from the standpoint of the lawyer. He was an able advocate.

I have enjoyed his association. I have enjoyed the little shafts of wit, humor, and sarcasm that passed back and forth between us not only in public debate but in private conversation, which showed him to be intensely human and intensely practical.

There was never a more hard-working Member of this body, and I dare say that his untimely end was in some measure brought about by his devotion to the details of legislation, to the hard drudgery, which gets little publicity, in

the executive sessions of committee rooms, where he found no item too small to merit his careful and meticulous consideration.

It seems difficult even yet to realize that when an appropriation bill is before the Senate, ALVA ADAMS is not here to explain it or to discuss it.

But, Mr. President, beyond that, one of the things that endears his memory to us was the beautiful family life of ALVA ADAMS. Not only was he a lawyer, and a careful, painstaking, hard-working legislator, but he was a lover of art and of music. He had a deep aesthetic nature. When it was my pleasure, as it was many times, to be the beneficiary of his hospitality in the sanctity of his home, I have seen upon the walls works of art of a native painter in Colorado depicting the scenes of that great State, which is one of the beautiful creations of Almighty God. Frequently I asked him if there were any way by which I could come into possession of one of the beautiful paintings which adorned his home.

A more lovely, gracious, beautiful, charming woman never presided over the destinies of any man than Mrs. Adams. We all loved her. We loved her children. No man who lives under such an influence can fail to be a real man.

We honor him for what he did here. We honor him for his companionship. We honor him for those tender, more intimate associations which were our pleasure and our joy.

I quote a little poem from Whittier which seems to me to fit his life and our memory of him:

> Drop thy still dews of quietness
> Till all our strivings cease;
> Take from our souls the strain and stress,
> And let our ordered lives confess
> The beauty of thy peace.

May his soul rest in that peace of which Whittier spoke, and as the days go by may his memory grow fresher and greener to us who knew him.

Address by Senator O'Mahoney

Of Wyoming

Mr. PRESIDENT: It may be truthfully said that in the long history of the United States Senate, no Member ever brought to his service here a more loyal and courageous spirit than did ALVA B. ADAMS, whose passing was universally mourned by the people of Colorado and by his colleagues. He was a man to whom the best traditions of parliamentary government were a sacred obligation, and he never deviated by a hair's breadth from the course of action his respect for such obligation imposed upon him.

Nothing that I can say will add luster to the memory or the record of this really great and noble Senator. He himself furnished that record by his own deeds, by the high estimate he placed upon the office he held, by the ability, the integrity, the industry, and the dignity with which he carried his responsibilities, and by his unwavering devotion to the welfare of the people of his State and of his country.

It is proper, nevertheless, that we who were his colleagues, who observed him at his work, who benefited from his counsel, and were inspired by his example, should here give testimony of the high place he held in our admiration and affection. His intellectual qualities elicited our applause, his human qualities our love.

Time was when one of the finest compliments that could be paid a citizen was to say that he was a man of great public spirit. Deservedly that compliment was often paid to Senator ADAMS. The worthy scion of a distinguished family, he learned as a child from his father, whom all the West admired and revered, that a man can best honor himself by rendering unselfish service to his community, his State, his

Nation. Public office came to this man because he was capable of wise and efficient service, and his career led upward to ever broader duties because he discharged with complete fidelity every public trust that was placed upon him.

First to his neighbors in his own city and in his own county, then to his State, and to his Nation, he gave of his energy, his talents, and his judgment. Finally, he was sent here once by gubernatorial appointment and twice by popular election. Over a period of more than 30 years, public office was to him, not an opportunity to gratify ambition for personal power or prestige, but an opportunity to serve the people under the Constitution and the law.

ALVA B. ADAMS was a public-spirited man. It was his aim always to preserve and defend the rights of his constituents. Ever mindful though he was of the interests of Colorado and the West, he never forgot that he was a Senator of the United States and that the Nation's welfare is paramount. In all his acts, public and private, he was guided by the purest motives and the most undiluted loyalty to the public good.

No man of my acquaintance had a clearer understanding of the principles on which this Government was founded. He knew that it belonged to the people, and his entire public service was a recognition of the trusteeship of public office.

That he was at all times loyal to his convictions all who knew him will testify. He did not temporize. He did not waver. He did not compromise on fundamentals. He hewed to the line, and every Member of this body knew that when ALVA ADAMS rose in his place it was to speak the truth as he saw the truth.

To his labors in the Senate, both on the floor and in the committee rooms, he brought a deep sense of responsibility and prodigious industry. Faithful in his attendance upon all sessions and indefatigable in his application, he omitted no effort in the performance of his duties. Negligence was a word which had no meaning in his personal or official life.

He was not content to give attention only to part of the manifold problems which came before the Congress, but gave of his time and energy to all. No Senator had a more complete knowledge of the bills pending here than he. Not even routine matters escaped his scrutiny. Yet he was never over-zealous, and he never spoke without adding to the debate.

Patient, tolerant, and able, with keen insight and sound judgment, he was of inestimable value to the Senate as a whole, to every committee of which he was a member, and to the individual Senators who were fortunate enough to work with him.

With all his diligence in the work of the Senate itself, he did not overlook the needs of his constituents. No Member was more attentive than he to the correspondence that comes to a busy legislator, and no request was too minor to escape his care. Midnight always found the light still burning in his study. Indeed, it was without doubt this unflagging industry which contributed to his untimely death.

Great as was his capacity as a lawyer and a legislator, distinguished as were his qualities of mind and will, Alva Adams was greater yet in character and in human understanding. He was loyal not only to his oath of office and to the concepts of public and private morality instilled into him by an illustrious father, but also to himself. No man who worked with him ever knew him to qualify the high standards he had set for himself. Admirable as he was in these respects, it was the quality of his sympathy for and comprehension of people that endeared him to all.

He knew human nature. He knew its strength and its frailties. He knew its simplicity and its capacity for affection. He himself was a simple man and an affectionate one. He himself had no consciousness of his own virtue. He was a modest man, and the great things he did and said were done and said simply. He was the possessor of a subtle and

penetrating wit that proceeded from his understanding of human nature. It enlivened all about him, and pretention could not exist in its presence. It endeared him to all and revealed him as a great and simple American who shed honor on his State and on the Senate, of which he was such an able and distinguished Member.

So long as America produces statesmen of the quality and ideals of ALVA B. ADAMS the structure of our democracy cannot be undermined.

Address by Senator Bankhead

Of Alabama

Mr. PRESIDENT: I had the rare privilege of serving on four of the standing committees of the Senate with ALVA ADAMS, namely, the Committee on Irrigation and Reclamation, of which he was chairman for several years; the Rules Committee, the Committee on Banking and Currency, and the Committee on Appropriations. As is well known, the last two named committees are among the busiest and hardest working committees of the Senate.

He was always regular in his attendance upon the sessions of committees. He took a very active part in their work. His views had great weight with members of a committee, and his position always impressed itself on the committee and had great weight with it in many decisions on most important phases of legislation. I was always glad to have his views. Of course, we did not agree upon all subjects, but I had the highest respect for his judgment; I had absolute and implicit confidence in his good faith, integrity, and the purity of his motives. I was very fond of ALVA ADAMS, and was very greatly distressed when he was called to leave us under such sad circumstances.

I can think of no better description of his fine qualities than that which is found in Kipling's poem "If":

> If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
> Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch,
> If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
> If all men count with you, but none too much;
> If you can fill the unforgiving minute
> With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
> Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
> And—which is more—you'll be a man, my son!

He was forceful, fearless, and fair; and we all miss him.

Address by Senator McKellar

Of Tennessee

Mr. PRESIDENT: I first met Senator ADAMS in 1923 when he was appointed by the Governor of Colorado to succeed Senator Samuel D. Nicholson, deceased, of that State. From that time on until his untimely death I knew him very intimately. I served on the Appropriations Committee with him. He was an active, vigorous, efficient, and capable member of that committee during all the time he was here, and I came to have the greatest respect, esteem, and admiration for him and his ability.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS was born in Del Norte, Colo., October 29, 1875, and died in Washington, D. C., December 1, 1941. He was just a little more than 66 years old.

Senator ADAMS came from a long line of Adamses who voted and practiced straight democracy, a fact of which he was very proud. His father, likewise named Alva Adams, was Governor of the State of Colorado for three terms; and his uncle, William H. Adams, was Governor of the same State for a like period. I am advised that in the political life of Colorado, since its induction into Statehood in 1876, until the death of the late Senator ADAMS on December 1, 1941, there was never a time when some member of the Adams family was not in public office.

Senator ADAMS was educated in the common schools of Colorado, and then went to Phillips-Andover Academy where he was graduated in 1893. In 1896 he was graduated from Yale University, and in 1899 from the Columbia Law School in New York. He stood high in each of these institutions.

Early in life he settled in Pueblo, Colo., and after leaving school began the practice of law in his home city, where he was attorney for the county of Pueblo in 1909–11. He was a

member of the charter convention of the city of Pueblo in 1911; a member of the board of regents of the Colorado State University in 1911–12, at the same time serving as city attorney from 1911 to 1915. He was active in defense work in his city, serving as chairman of the Pueblo County Council of Defense in 1917–18, and served as a major in the National Army, 1918–19. He was associated in the practice of law with Robert S. Gast, under the firm name of Adams & Gast, before his election to the Senate.

On October 25, 1909, Senator ADAMS married Miss Elizabeth L. Matty, of Denver, and he and Mrs. Adams had four children—Alva B., Jr., William H., Elizabeth, and Ella Adams. The two boys are now serving in the United States armed forces, and one daughter is the wife of a captain in the United States Army. His widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Matty Adams, is still living here in Washington.

Senator ADAMS was in the United States Senate from May 17, 1923, until December 1, 1924, under appointment by the Governor of Colorado to succeed Senator Nicholson, deceased, as before related. Senator ADAMS was elected to the United States Senate for a full term on November 8, 1932, by a majority of 27,977, and was reelected November 8, 1938, by a majority 3 times as great, or 81,509.

Senator ADAMS often expressed the view that no greater honor could come to an American in way of public life than to serve as a Senator from one of the 48 States of the Union. His record in the Senate was one of outstanding public service to his Nation, State, and his constituents; and he took exceptional pride in doing for his Nation, State, and people the very best that could be done by human endeavor.

Splendidly educated, of fine stock, with a clear mind and outstanding courage, with a great imagination and capacity for work that was almost a passion with him, it was very natural that he made a success as a Senator of the United States. He examined all questions that came before him in a methodical, painstaking, and careful way, and when he

once reached a conclusion it was exceedingly difficult to change his views. He was honest in the highest degree, morally honest and mentally honest. He examined questions on their merit. He reached his conclusions and steadfastly fought for his convictions. If he was on your side he was a powerful aid, and if he opposed your view you had a most vigorous, active, and intelligent opponent.

He loved his work in the Senate. He especially loved the work on the Appropriations Committee. Sooner or later, almost all questions arising before the Senate go to that committee; and nothing pleased him more than to go through the long bills that fell to him for consideration and report, and to study them, to work on them, and make a report on them.

In the multitudinous questions which have arisen in that committee in the last few years, he and I did not always agree; indeed, we often disagreed. Sometimes we fought over a question in subcommittee, in full committee, and in the Senate itself, but we always fought in decency and in order. I always knew in such cases that I had a vigorous, determined, able, and manly, and outspoken opponent; but so far as I recall we never had a personal difference. He was a real legislator and a real Senator.

On the floor of the Senate he was a good debater, a good fighter, and an able speaker. He never doubted the justice of his own cause when once he reached a decision; and his logical mind always gave a reason—and usually a good reason—for any cause he espoused. He was one of the best Senators who has ever sat in the Senate since I have been a Member of the body.

When Mr. Justice James F. Byrnes, Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, was a Member of the Senate, perhaps there were no closer friends in the whole body than Senator Byrnes and Senator Adams. They both served on the same committee, their families were very intimate, and they themselves were the most genial and loyal friends.

They traveled together during vacation time, and I think even traveled together in Europe. They were very devoted friends.

Senator ADAMS had a lovely family. His wife was a beautiful and lovely woman, and their devotion knew no bounds. Their children were well reared, brough up under the most excellent auspices, given splendid educations, and I have no doubt they will keep up the high record of the Adams family.

Personally, I was greatly shocked and grieved over Senator ADAMS' death. I did not know that he was in ill health at all. He was such a hard worker on the committee that I never dreamed that anything was the matter with him. I have missed him greatly, especially in the work on that committee. He loved it, and I loved it, and it was a great pleasure and satisfaction to be associated with him and to have the advantage of his judgment and of his opinions. One of his closest friends and associates said to me not long ago:

> Having been associated with him for 20 years, were I privileged to eulogize him, I would say with all the candor and sincerity at my command that I have never known Senator ADAMS to do a dishonest act, express a dishonest thought, and I firmly believe that he never even harbored an unkindly thought concerning his opponents whether in private life or in public life. He never failed to express himself forcefully, always standing for what he considered to be for the best interests of his Nation, his State, and his people. The political results of any act on his part never entered his mind; he was never concerned with the political effect such acts might have on his political life.

This is a high tribute, and one in which I can wholeheartedly concur. He was a grand character and a great Senator.

Address by Senator Gillette

Of Iowa

Mr. PRESIDENT: It was with some reluctance that I sought recognition for the purpose of adding a few words of tribute to the memory of the late Senator ADAMS. My hesitation came because of my somewhat intimate knowledge of one of the strongest elements of his character—his impatience with anything that savored of display, his love of the natural as opposed to the artificial, of the simple as against the ceremonial, of spontaneity rather than of pomp or parade. But there has not been, nor will there be, a semblance of ostentation in these services today when we all pause in our legislative tasks to honor in memory our former associates who have recently gone on before to that bourn from which no traveler returns.

I loved ALVA ADAMS, and I needed him. I need his counsel and guidance today more than at any time in the past. I do not believe a legislative proposal of a controversial nature came before the Senate for action within the 2 years preceding his death in connection with which he did not place at my disposal the sound advice that a rugged honesty of character, a natural shrewdness of analysis and intellect, a dependable judgment of training and education, and a bountiful harvest of industry and study, made possible to those who sought his help and guidance. While in his passing I share in the great loss to the Senate and to the Nation, there came to me a personal loss which is difficult to measure and impossible to express.

As a vivid commentary on the life of this fine man, let me allude to one incident. In December of 1940, Senator ADAMS planned to give his family a delightful vacation in the way of a holiday cruise in the Caribbean. All arrangements had

been made with an eye single to their recreation and pleasure. As the family were embarking at the steamship dock, a careless stevedore dropped a heavy packing case, seriously bruising the Senator's foot, from which injury he had not fully recovered at the time of his death. Although he sustained this severe injury, and although he suffered acute pain and agony throughout the voyage, he did not allow any change of plans whatever which might in the least degree limit or lessen the pleasure of the family and of their friends. Although constantly under the severest pain, and the care of the ship's doctor, he invariably appeared at mealtime and at the various ship diversions with his winning smile, his ready wit, his whole-souled unselfish thought alone for the happiness of others.

ALVA B. ADAMS, the mortal, was laid to rest late last summer near the mountains he loved.

ALVA B. ADAMS—a spirit—has long since appeared, unafraid, at the bar of Divine judgment.

ALVA B. ADAMS—a memory—will be cherished by his colleagues and friends until those individual memories fail with our own approach to dissolution.

ALVA B. ADAMS—an influence—will live on and on in the legislation he sponsored, the principles he advocated, the honesty which he typified, the lives that he touched, guided in part, and helped to shape.

When applied to him, these oft-quoted words have a clearer and more poignant meaning:

> Statesman, yet friend to truth; of soul sincere,
> In action faithful, and in honour clear;
> Who broke no promise, serv'd no private end,
> Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend.

And, again, in the words of the immortal bard of Avon:

> His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world "This was a man!"

Address by Senator Byrd

Of Virginia

Mr. PRESIDENT: To me ALVA B. ADAMS stood as a symbol of American patriotism and American achievements—a statesman whose everyday work symbolized those things which have made our country great; whose character was carved out of truth and loyalty and sincerity; a private life and a public career which we may proudly hold up for emulation and tribute by our children and generations to come who seek the ideal of the highest American citizenship.

He was loved because of his tender sympathy, his tolerant understanding, and his loyalty. He was respected for his fearless honesty and straight thinking. Whether one agreed or disagreed with his clear-cut and boldly expressed opinions, it is certain that people everywhere admired him for upholding his own convictions on the most controversial subjects, completely indifferent alike to criticism and to praise.

Mr. President, Senator ADAMS was always for the things that are good in life; for the things that have made America great; for the things that will continue to make our country better. His ambition was to make his people and his country better because he had lived. A more noble purpose can motivate no man.

Honor came to him from his State and Nation, but he disliked the accompanying pomp, and loved to mingle among unpretensious friends, where no man was better company, and his wit, humor, and sympathy made association with him a joy to all who knew him.

As an influential member of the Senate Appropriations Committee, he made heroic efforts for years to protect the solvency of the Nation, an act of a true liberal, because financial solvency will always be the foundation stone of any organized government. He knew that large and increasing debts for future generations to pay are ever to be avoided,

except under the necessity of some great national emergency. That his efforts for economy were not more successful was no fault of his. Senator ADAMS knew from long experience that farsighted, long-enduring, true liberalism worthy of the name must be based upon farsighted, long-enduring, true conservatism in fiscal policies. As a Senator his concern always was to act in accordance with his conscientious convictions and his own good judgment. I know of no man of my association in public life who voted his convictions more completely, regardless of political effect.

He came from a very distinguished family of Colorado. Since Colorado was admitted to statehood in 1876, until the death of Senator ADAMS, one or another of his family held an important office either in State or National politics.

He labored so prodigiously and so earnestly in the public service, without rest or recreation, that he sacrificed himself for his country.

I loved ALVA ADAMS, and my devotion to him was second only to my admiration for him as a patriotic and great American statesman. On his second entrance to the Senate of the United States, following an appointment to this body nearly 10 years previously, he and I took the oath of office on the same day. We became devoted and intimate friends. I soon formed for him a most profound respect and admiration for his many manly and fine qualities. He was easily in the very front rank of the most useful and influential Members of this Senate.

There is hardly a day I do not think of him and feel deeply the loss of his superb intellect and his high patriotism in these trying days that are testing our souls and the institutions of all democratic governments.

Mr. President, Samuel Butler once said that a man's work is always a picture of himself. If this be true, then in the long perspective of the work of ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS you will observe an enlightened vision that enabled him to find the right way of service and an honesty and courage that kept him steadfastly on that path.

Address by Senator Brown

Of Michigan

Mr. PRESIDENT: I think this occasion should not pass without note being made of the fact that one who was particularly close to the late Senator ADAMS and to the late Senator Harrison, one who now graces the highest tribunal in the United States, the Supreme Court of the United States, Mr. Justice Byrnes, is present to show his interest in this obituary proceeding.

The Nation has lost a statesman of rare independence and unusual knowledge, integrity, and courage in the passing of ALVA B. ADAMS. I felt that I knew him intimately; I worked with him in committee on many Senate measures. He was ever a searcher for the whole truth, and, no matter what the question or who the witness before the committee was, Senator ADAMS upheld the prestige and dignity of the Senate as a coordinate branch of the Government.

Colorado has lost its ablest son, one of the most influential men in the Senate. The common, average, inarticulate man has lost a champion; the man who never writes a letter to a Senator, the taxpayer who never protests, has lost a real friend. But such a life as his is not lost. The example of Senator ADAMS remains an inspiration; we are all better Senators because we knew him.

Address by Senator Clark

Of Missouri

Mr. PRESIDENT: I cannot permit this occasion to pass without paying a brief tribute to the noble qualities of mind and heart and the great patriotic services to his country of our beloved colleague whose recent sudden death so deeply saddened all Members of this body, Senator ALVA B. ADAMS, of Colorado.

Mr. President, ALVA ADAMS was an extraordinary man. He was extraordinary in the breadth and in the depth of his intellect; he was extraordinary in his capacity both to view great questions in their widest aspects and still on occasion to regard details with microscopic care; he was extraordinary for his tremendous industry, for his great capacity for friendship, for his unswerving courage, and his incorruptible honesty of intention.

Son of one of the most outstanding of that group of great liberal leaders who in the nineties and the first decade of this century made history in the Rocky Mountain region and in the Nation. Senator ADAMS was by birth and early association, by experience and inclination and training, magnificiently equipped to bear a most efficient part in a democratic form of government. He had served in the United States Senate for almost 2 years in the 1920's only to be caught in the Republican landslide of 1924. When he entered the Senate again in 1933 he was superbly equipped in every way to assume immediately a role of greatest efficiency and usefulness. He was an invaluable member of the great Committees on Appropriations and on Banking and Currency. He was a recognized authority in this body on all matters in charge of those committees, as, indeed, he was on every other matter upon which he turned the powers of his capa-

cious and penetrating mind. He was one of the most influential and valuable figures of this body. His immense knowledge of facts, his utter fearlessness, his absolute integrity of purpose made him respected in debate as much as any man whom I have ever known in this body. In the words of Browning, he was—

One who never turned his back but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph,
Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, sleep to wake.

ALVA ADAMS was so deep, honest, and so sincere a person that he could not possibly be effusive. He abhorred ostentation, and had as little of the arts of the demagogue as any man who ever lived, but he had great capacity for friendship, and all who were associated with him soon came to have such respect for his candor and integrity as well as his directness and fearlessness that in his body, where friendships run very deep, no one had more respect and more friendship than he.

Members of the Senate had the utmost confidence in ALVA ADAMS. I think that one of the finest tributes that could be paid any Senator was that paid to Senator ADAMS by the wife of one of our colleagues the Senator from Wyoming [Mr. O'Mahoney]. It was reported to me by my own wife. Mrs. O'Mahoney said that it was always a comfort to her at the beginning of a roll call to hear ALVA ADAMS, first on the list, answer, with his fresh, crisp voice, "yes" or "no."

She said that whether she happened to agree with or to sympathize with the side on which Senator ADAMS voted or whether she happened not to sympathize with that view, she knew that he would be punctually on hand, that he would never intentionally fail his vote, that he would have formed a definite conclusion on the subject, and that his vote would simply be an expression and reflection of his splendid mind and brave heart. It is hard for me to conceive of a finer tribute.

Mr. President, I was privileged to know ALVA ADAMS not only as a friend but to know something of his family relationships. Let me say that in all my life I have never known more of devotion than was evidenced in his family, more of paternal affection, and more of general love. His lovely wife has had calamity piled upon her since the calamity of Senator ADAMS' death. She has withstood all trials with fortitude worthy of her husband and to her and her family we extend the deepest sympathy and affection.

Mr. President, ALVA ADAMS literally worked himself to death. He knew that he had an ailing heart—not heart in the figurative sense of courage and determination, but the ordinary, physical muscle which sometimes does wear out.

He had been warned that he must not overwork; but his intense devotion to duty, his utter love of country compelled him to remain at the job where he thought he could most effectively render aid to his country in this emergency. He died as truly and as bravely in the service of his country as any soldier or sailor who has fallen or will fall in battle in the course of this war. In his death his country lost an invaluable and truly irreplaceable public servant.

Mr. President, shortly before the end of his remarkable public career, John Quincy Adams, in the course of recovering from an illness, expressed the hope that he might "die upon the breach." That hope was granted. John Quincy Adams was literally stricken from the floor of the House. As Senator Benton, of Missouri, said in his impressive eulogy of President Adams:

> Punctual to every duty, death found him at the post of duty; and where else could it have found him for many years of his illustrious public life?

That summation of the great Missourian with regard to President Adams I can wholeheartedly apply to the career of ALVA ADAMS.

Address by Senator Austin

Of Vermont

Mr. PRESIDENT: Senator ALVA P. ADAMS, of Colorado, was endowed with the qualities of personality and statesmanship which have constituted the dauntless spirit of America in times of trial for the Republic and for her people. During all my association with him in the Senate, Congress was challenged by economic depression within the country, or the gravest problems affecting the common defense from external enemies. The attitude of Senator ADAMS toward all the dangers prevalent in those years of legislative storm and stress was one of sturdy independence, willing consecration of all his brilliant faculties, and devoted service for his country.

No Senator worked harder or more persistently than did he to preserve the soundness and stability of our fiscal structure while our Government ventured upon fiscal experiments directed toward reconstruction of business, commerce, and banking, and toward relief to suffering mankind. Yet he firmly adhered to fundamental principles of government and fought for frugality and thrift in governmental expenditures.

Senator ADAMS believed in a system of free economy, and denounced collectivism. He was vigilant in discovering and opposing such legislation as tended to impair the validity and vigor of constitutional safeguards of the people's treasure and of their rights.

His office and my own were on the same floor in the Senate Office Building, and frequently we were together when going to or from the Senate. An intimacy of thought and of great friendship illuminated our relationship. The fact that he was a Democrat and I a Republican was only a superficial factor

in our consideration of the grave questions which engaged our private conversation.

I always felt benefited by his views, even when we differed, and I gained strength whenever I had the corroboration of his judgement.

I miss his genial fellowship and his stanch patriotism. To his bereaved family we give our heartfelt sympathy, and the sustaining belief expressed by Samuel Longfellow:

Embosomed in Thy dear love,
  Held in Thy law, I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
  And all things in Thy hand.
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,
Thou turn'st my mourning into praise.

Address by Senator Millikin

Of Colorado

Mr. PRESIDENT: In Colorado, ALVA ADAMS was universally admired and respected. He came to the Senate with votes from all parties. All of us knew that there was a man—a man of courage, a wise, honest, industrious, and patriotic man—a statesman in the truest sense.

The consciousness of this did not come upon us in Colorado with surprise; it did not grow upon us with the lengthening of the years of his service in the Senate. These qualities were taken for granted, for, as has been pointed out here today, he was the son of his father, and his father, Alva Adams, had been thrice Governor of Colorado, and his father's brother, William H. Adams, had been three times Governor of Colorado, and other men of the same name and same blood had always occupied, as they occupy today, places of highest distinction in the private life of that State. Thus from the time of the entrance of Senator ADAMS into public life, our people gave him the compliment and the awful responsibility of great expectations. These were never disappointed.

His adjustment with his outer life was sure; his inner life was in harmony; there were no warping compulsions to push, to elbow, to strut, to make offensive show of his virtues, to indulge a single snobbery or pretense. He could be and he was a plain, modest, quiet, unassuming man, unabashed and unbowed in the presence of the mightiest, and at home completely comfortable with the most humble of his constituents.

He reflected his own character in his tests of others. His associates in his office, who have been good enough to stay on with me, tell me that in measuring a man ALVA ADAMS would ask three questions—is he loyal; is he competent; is he honest?

His mental operations were notable for their fine sense of balance. While a tireless, eager student of books, he did not cloister himself from life—from the thoughts, activities, or interests of those around him. I am told by members of his staff that the problems of their daily lives were to him a matter of constant solicitude. A healthy inquisitiveness took his inquiries into wide ranges of human phenomena. I am told that he lightened the heavy load of his official responsibility and brought his most serious concerns into balanced perspective with a quiet, quick wit and an everpresent sense of humor.

He did not allow the demands and harassments of office to isolate him from his family. Those who knew him intimately have stated that at night he would put aside the study material which he had taken home and would go out walking arm in arm with his wife—that doubly bereaved, brave, wonderful lady who had always inspired his life. On those walks, in silent understanding or in the mutually respected interchange of two splendid, free minds, the worries of the day were buried and refreshment and courage were gained for tomorrow's labors.

Senator ADAMS derived constant inspiration from a poem which he always carried with him, and which might well comprise his epitaph, entitled "The Bridge Builder," by Will Allen Dromgoole:

An old man going a lone highway
Came in the evening cold and gray
To a chasm vast and deep and wide,
Through which was flowing a sullen tide,
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,
The sullen stream had no fears for him,
But he stopped when safe on the other side
And built a bridge to span the tide.

"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near,
"You are wasting your strength with building here;
Your journey will end with the ending day,
You never again will pass this way,

You've crossed the chasm deep and wide,
Why build you this bridge at evening tide?"

The builder lifted his old gray head,
"Good friend, in the path I have come," he said,
"There followeth after me today
A youth whose feet must pass this way.
This chasm which has been as naught to me
To that fair-haired youth might a pitfall be,
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim,
Good friend, I am building the bridge for him."

Mr. President, each man on this floor will recall the contributions of Senator ADAMS to the work of the Senate. It is reflected in a thousand betterments of our Nation. Where ships move through widened and deepened channels and safer harbors, where rivers have been tamed to carry commerce and to flow their courses without destructive anger, where great dams and turbines bring light out of darkness, and multiply the strength and lessen the labors of man, where precious waters are carried to arid regions to expand the fruitfulness of the earth, there is the spirit of ALVA ADAMS, for his was a giant's share in the labors here that brought those results into being.

Whenever a public official says "No," when selfish clamor cries "Yes," whenever a public official stands with lonely right against popular wrong, there is the spirit of ALVA ADAMS. There is ALVA'S bridge for spanning the tide, for crossing the chasm deep and wide.

Address by Senator Hatch

Of New Mexico

Mr. PRESIDENT: I had not intended saying anything on this occasion, but as I have listened to these words of eloquence and praise, I feel I cannot let the moment pass by without saying at least one or two words, not in eulogy of ALVA ADAMS, for nothing I can say can add anything to the place which is his by reason of his character, his courage, his strength, and his service in this body, but simply because I happened to be a neighbor of his, living as I do in a State which adjoins his, and also having sat side by side with him here in the Senate for many months, I want to say that the word "neighbor" connotes and includes some but not all of the high respect, admiration, and affection in which I held ALVA ADAMS. I join in all the tributes which have been paid to him.

Mr. President, it is true that his State has lost a great representative in this body, a courageous public servant. It is true that the Senate of the United States and the country, the United States of America, have lost a great official; but, Mr. President, I have lost a friend.

Address by Senator Davis

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. PRESIDENT: I have enjoyed a long and fruitful association with the distinguished gentleman from Colorado, the Honorable ALVA B. ADAMS. I knew him before he came to the Senate, and before either of us had entered into public life in Washington. No man has served with greater devotion in this body. He literally gave his life for the work of the committees on which he served. He was entirely dedicated to good government, sound finance, and economical administration. His services to the Nation have been many, his memory will live long among us.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the senior Senator from Colorado [Mr. Johnson].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. In accordance with the provisions of the resclutions heretofore unanimously agreed to, the Senate will stand adjourned.

Thereupon the Senate (at 4 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 26, 1942, at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1941.

The Chaplain, the Very Reverend ZeBarney T. Phillips, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Lord of the living and the dead, infinite yet tender Spirit, whose love and goodness we adore, in the solemn hush of this morning hour we lift our voice of sorrow unto Thee because one whom we have loved has passed into Thy nearer presence; yet we rejoice amid our sorrow that it was given to him to offer here his life in true and noble service on the altar of his country.

Enfold in Thine everlasting arms the loved ones for whom especially we pray, and grant that they may know that, in Thine own good time, lives that are sundered here shall be reunited in the country of their hopes, where Thou shalt make them glad in Thine abundant answer to every bygone prayer.

Love is and was my Lord and King,
And in his presence I attend
To hear the tidings of my friend,
Which every hour his couriers bring.

Love is and was my King and Lord,
And will be tho' as yet I keep
Within his court on earth, and sleep
Encompass'd by his faithful guard.

And hear at times a sentinel
Who moves about from place to place
And whispers to the worlds of space,
In the deep night, that all is well.

We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who hath brought life and immortality to light. Amen.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, it is with the deepest sorrow that I officially announce to the Senate the passing of my beloved colleague, Hon. ALVA B. ADAMS, the senior Senator from Colorado. Senator ADAMS was a kindly man, of profound judgment; he was widely informed, courageous, and industrious to a rare degree. He loved his country and his family, and he dedicated his life to their well being. My State of Colorado keenly feels his loss.

On some future day I hope that a time may be set for Members of this body to pay the tribute which swells in their hearts today to the memory of this good man.

Mr. President, I offer the resolution, which I send to the desk and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The resolution (S. Res. 198) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALVA B. ADAMS, late a Senator from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of 19 Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary Communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The VICE PRESIDENT subsequently, under the second resolving clause, appointed the following Senators to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator: Mr. Johnson of Colorado, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. La Follette, Mr. Russell, Mr. Hatch, Mr. O'Mahoney, Mr. Chavez, Mr. Gillette, Mr. Ellender, Mr. Schwarz, Mr. Herring, Mr. Clark of Idaho, Mr. Downey, Mr. Wiley, Mr. Chandler, Mr. Bunker, Mr. Butler, Mr. Willis, and Mr. O'Daniel.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 5 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being, under the order previously entered, until Thursday, December 4, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

THURSDAY, *December 4, 1941.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS, late a Senator from the State of Colorado.

Mr. MALONEY. Mr. President, because at some more appropriate time in the future I shall pay tribute to the character and services of the late Senator ADAMS, of Colorado, and due to the fact that the Senate will set aside a day for such tributes, I shall do no more at this time than ask unanimous consent that there be printed in the Record an editorial from the Hartford Times of December 2 extolling our late colleague, as well as an editorial from the Washington Evening Star of December 2, entitled "Senator ADAMS."

There being no objection, the editorials, were ordered to be printed in the Record as follows:

[From the Hartford Times of December 2, 1941]

A GOOD SENATOR

Alva Adams was not a big man physically, but his standing as a citizen of Colorado and a Senator of the United States was all out of proportion to his physical size. No member of the Upper House of Congress had higher repute for integrity of character and conscientious zeal to render faithful service.

Known as "Little Alva" to distinguish him from his father who bore the same name, Senator Adams was from his majority active in Colorado public affairs and Democratic politics. In the Senate he served on important committees—public lands and surveys of which he was chairman; appropriations, banking and currency, irrigation, and reclamation and rules. These appointments some-

what measure the Senate's estimate of him. He was not on the right side of every public question, but he served intelligently and honestly and with complete courage.

Such men as he raise the intellectual as well as the moral level of the Senate.

[From the Evening Star of December 2, 1941]

SENATOR ADAMS

The mind of Alva Blanchard Adams was honorably conservative. For him to have pretended to what are known as advanced views would have been a fruitless folly. Born to wealth and high position, trained to the responsibilities of business, a distinguished member of the Colorado bar, consistently a man of large and important affairs, he had no reason to be critical of a system of free enterprise which from abundant personal experience he believed to be good.

Yet Senator Adams never was uncharitable. When his rivals pointed out that he had described himself as a progressive while serving an appointment to the Senate in 1923 and 1924, he called their attention to the fact that the word he had used had no proper connotations of radicalism. But he was not unjust in his attitude toward New Deal reforms. His protest against extravagance arose from his confidence in sound money and a balanced budget. Certainly he sympathized with the poor and distressed as much as any of his contemporaries, however much he might differ with some of them about proposed measures of relief.

To what extent the prevailing national emergency shortened Senator Adams' career is a matter of speculation which even his most intimate friends could not discuss with perfect assurance. That he felt the impact of the crisis very deeply cannot be denied. He was an isolationist and voted against the revision of the Neutrality Act, yet he favored appropriations to implement the lease-lend program on the ground that "the Nation's policy * * * must be carried out." His patriotism remained unquestioned during the hottest debate. In problems of Government finance he maintained his authority until the end. His colleagues attribute his death to overwork, and their diagnosis probably is correct. Few individuals of his generation have been more devoted to duty or more bravely faithful to the demands of an accepted task.

Mr. DAVIS. Mr. President, today the remains of one of the most distinguished Members of the Senate, the late Senator ADAMS, of Colorado, will be laid to rest. We are all shocked

at the loss the Nation has sustained by the sudden death of Senator ADAMS. Our minds are filled with a thousand memories of his constant activity. No man in public life ever took his responsibilities more seriously. He thought only of the good of his country and was without thought for himself. He had an understanding of fiscal matters and economic principles which made him unusually able in debate, and he brought a great wealth of wisdom to his senatorial duties which has made the entire Nation debtor to him. We, his associates, will miss him more than words can tell. We miss him now, and our hearts are filled with a feeling of loss we cannot express. In this time of defense need the services of Senator ADAMS were of special value, and this, indeed, made added call upon his time and energies. He truly died in the service of his country, doing a work for which he was admirably fitted, and leaving a place among us which no one else can fill as he did, with his many years of experience and a devotion to duty not excelled by any of the men I have known and worked with in Washington.

TUESDAY, *December 9, 1941.*

Mr. MALONEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that there may be printed at this point in the Record an article appearing in the most recent issue of Labor, and referring to our departed colleague and dear friend the late able senior Senator from Colorado, Mr. ADAMS.

There being no objection, the tribute was ordered to be printed in the Record as follows:

[From the Labor National Weekly of December 9, 1941]

LONERGAN'S COMMENT—SENATOR ADAMS' DEATH RECALLS UNUSUAL STORY OF REMARKABLE FAMILY IN PIONEER WEST

(By Raymond Lonergan)

This is the kind of story it would be hard to duplicate in any country outside the United States and some of the self-governing

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nations of the British Commonwealth, like Canada and Australia.

Seventy years ago three lads, bearing the historic name of Adams, drove a wagon all the way from Wisconsin to the San Luis Valley in southern Colorado.

Alva, not yet 21, held the reins, and beside him sat little Billy, only 9 years old. In the wagon lay the third brother, battling with tuberculosis and surrounded by practically all the worldly possessions of the trio.

When they reached the San Luis Valley, Alva got a job hauling ties for the first railroad in that section. Then he went into business in a tiny hardware store. Everyone liked him and he prospered.

Eventually, he became one of Colorado's leading citizens and served three times as Governor.

He passed away almost 20 years ago, and soon after his only child, Alva B. Adams, was appointed to the Senate. After serving a short time, he was defeated in the Coolidge landslide. He came back in 1932 for a full term and was reelected in 1938.

Last Monday morning Senator Adams succumbed to a heart attack at his home in Washington.

"Uncle Billy" is still living in Colorado. He'll be 80 next year. He, too, has served three terms in the Governor's chair, and prior to that was in the State legislature for 40 years—a record for State legislative work which has never been equalled, so far as this writer knows.

FAITHFUL TO WORKERS

In all his campaigns Senator Adams was strongly supported by the standard railroad labor organizations and practically all other groups in the Colorado labor movement. He was essentially conservative, but he never failed the workers in a real crisis.

As chairman of a subcommittee of the Senate Committee on Appropriations he became a genuine "watchdog of the Treasury." It is probable he saved Uncle Sam tens of millions of dollars, and yet he never refused money for a worthy cause.

Quiet and unassuming, but with a keen sense of humor, there was nothing spectacular about him. But his ability, sincerity, and tireless industry won him a commanding position in the upper Chamber.

"He was slow to make a promise," said one of his colleagues, "but when he made it he never broke it."

JUST AN EVEN CHANCE

On one occasion during his last campaign he revealed his philosophy of life.

"I have grandchildren. My own time is necessarily getting shorter.

"If the recording angel checks up my books tomorrow and closes them, the balance will show that I have probably had more out of the world than I was entitled to.

"But these boys and girls, in whose welfare I am more interested than I am in my own—what do I want for them?

"I want them to have a world and a government where even though they are stripped of money, or friends, or position, they will have a fair and even chance in the race of life. I only want them to win on their own merits and character; I ask nothing beyond that."

Just another word about the Senator's father, Gov. Alva Adams. He, too, was always fair to the workingman. As Governor of Colorado he signed the first bill making Labor Day a State holiday.

BLOODY STRIKES RECALLED

And in 1904 he led the progressive forces of Colorado in a great battle for the workers' rights. During the previous 2 years a series of strikes swept the mining camps of the State.

Governor Peabody called out the militia, headed by Gen. Sherman Bell. With the aid of an army of thugs recruited by the mine owners, Bell ruthlessly broke the strikes. Miners were beaten and killed. Hundreds were forced on freight trains and dumped outside the borders of the State, without money or food.

RAPE OF THE GOVERNORSHIP

Adams protested and became the Democratic candidate for Governor against Peabody in 1904. He was elected by a fine majority, but the mine owners and the public utilities raised an immense "slush fund" and succeeded in rounding up enough legislators to unseat Adams.

Just as they were about to consumate the nefarious plot, a curious thing happened.

Some of the purchased legislators said they would not vote to seat Peabody unless he agreed to resign at once and thus permit the Republican Lieutenant Governor, Jesse McDonald, to take over the Governor's office.

That curious deal was put over, Adams was unseated; Peabody took the oath of office and immediately resigned and McDonald was sworn in.

Thus Colorado established a record of which it is not particularly proud—it had three Governors in 24 hours.

The conspirators not only desired to have a Governor who would obey their orders, but they were anxious "to pack" the State supreme court. There were two vacancies on the bench and it is a matter of record that Governor McDonald appointed two men selected by the representatives of the railroads and other public utilities "at a midnight conference in a smoke-filled room."

Senator Adams never forgave the crime committed against his father.

"Yet there are those who challenge the sincerity of my fight against corrupt corporation control of the politics and public affairs of this State," he exclaimed a few years ago. "There are some things people don't forget."

MONDAY, *December 15, 1941.*

Mr. MALONEY. Mr. President. I ask unanimous consent that there be printed, at this point in the Record, an editorial entitled "ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS," which appeared in the Chieftain of Pueblo, Colo. The editorial appeared in a leading publication of the home town of the late distinguished senior Senator from Colorado. It expresses the feeling of warm affection and high regard in which he was held by those who knew him best—his neighbors.

There being no objection, the editorial was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

[From the Chieftain, Pueblo, Colo., of December 2, 1941]

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS

One of the saddest facts we have ever had to realize is that Pueblo's and Colorado's favorite son, Alva Blanchard Adams, has passed away. His sudden and unexpected death just doesn't register, but it is nevertheless lamentably true.

It is only when death strikes at our very doors without warning that we stop to realize the full significance of the scriptural reference to death that "ye know not the day nor the hour," and so it was with the departure of one of Colorado's leading citizens.

ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS

Senator Adams was the outstanding representative of the Centennial State in the halls of the greatest legislative body in the world, and he was a true representative of his native State in every sense of the word. Not once since he was elected to represent Colorado in the Senate of the United States did he ever neglect to stand up for the interests of the people who gave him their confidence and authority to act for them in any and all matters affecting the welfare, the developments, and the progress of the State. And he was just as sincere and just as consistent in opposing policies of government which he and many other people felt would be harmful to Colorado and the West.

Senator Adams was just naturally of a thrifty and economical disposition. Thrift was born in him from the teachings of his illustrious father and mother. Waste and unnecessary extravagance in any form worried him, worried him a great deal more than he permitted those close to him to realize and, in our opinion, worry over policies which he could not control is what got him down.

While he belonged to many organizations where he received deserved recognition, he was made a thirty-third degree Mason owing to his devotion to his lodge and to his State.

The lamented Senator had a keen sense of the duty and of the obligations of government. He was selected the unanimous choice of the Senate Appropriations Committee as chairman of its Subcommittee on Appropriations, and few Federal appropriations got the approval of the Senate unless it first received the approval of his subcommittee. So when one stops to consider what a tremendous responsibility this duty imposed it becomes somewhat easier to comprehend why he was worn down in a sincere desire to do the right thing under such trying conditions. The Senator was also a member of other important committees, especially committees which had to do with the extensive interests of the Rocky Mountain region. He was also mentioned by leading eastern Democrats as a possible nominee for Vice President, but declined the honor in order to continue to serve his State in the Senate.

Another responsibility which Senator Adams assumed was never to flinch as the roll was called on important Senate measures, where he was always the first man to vote. He had no chance to wait to see how close the vote was going to be, nor to learn how some other Senators were going to vote; he voted without hesitancy and he never backtracked once he had registered his considered opinion. He was one of the outstanding men of the Senate, where he commanded the respect and confidence of both Republicans and Democrats for his clear and straight-forward thinking.

Senator Adams was a family man in every sense of the word. He was proud of his family, and deservedly so and did everything an appreciative father could do to provide for their pleasure and comfort. The Senator was a benevolent man. Many are the charities which felt the warmth of his purse and many are the individuals who received encouragement and aid during hours of discouragement, for he was a Christian man. The Senator was admittedly one of the leading lawyers of the West and took equal rank in the business world, where he had extensive interests. In brief, Alva Adams was a constructive factor in our scheme of things; he goes to his reward as an outstanding citizen of whom Pueblo, Colo., and the entire West was justly proud. So when his record is examined and it comes time to pay him a deserved tribute, who is there among us who will gainsay to him the following quotation from the Bible:

"Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will set thee up over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

WEDNESDAY, *January 7, 1942.*

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate a resolution adopted by the board of directors of the Pueblo (Colo.) Chamber of Commerce, which was ordered to lie on the table and to be printed in the Record, as follows:

Whereas the Honorable Alva B. Adams, United States Senator from Colorado, departed this life on Monday, December 1 A. D., 1941, at Washington, D. C.; and

Whereas the untimely death of Alva B Adams is an irreparable loss to this Nation, the State of Colorado, and to Pueblo: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved by the board of directors of the Pueblo Chamber of Commerce, That we express our sincere feeling of the loss of an outstanding citizen of this city, a loyal and understanding friend, and a statesman of high character and extraordinary ability. In the Senate of the United States his disinguished service to Colorado and to the entire Nation truly warranted the trust and confidence reposed in him by he electorate of this State and by his associates in the Congress of the United States of America.

Born in the State of Colorado, trained in the exacting school of the law, and in active professional practice, Alva B Adams brought to the service of his country not only his learning and experience

in law but a rich store of practical human experience. His fidelity, his courage, and forthrightness, which were his outstanding characteristics, made him a fearless warrior for his convictions, and he served his State and his country with indefatigable industry and unwavering loyalty to their traditions and to his lofty conceptions of the function of democratic government.

Alva B. Adams gave his life in the service of his country. His death brought to a close a career of high distinction and a life of tireless devotion to the public good; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be spread upon the permanent minutes of the Pueblo Chamber of Commerce, that a copy be forwarded to the Senate of the United States, and a copy be forwarded to his family.

Adopted this 2d day of December A. D., 1941.

THURSDAY, *May 14, 1942.*

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, and I ask that it be read. I ask unanimous consent that it be immediately considered.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 250), as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, May 25, 1942, at the conclusion of the morning business, the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting the delivery of memorial addresses on the life, character, and public service of the late Senator Pat Harrison, of Mississippi; Andrew Jackson Houston, of Texas; Alva M. Lumpkin, of South Carolina; and Alva B. Adams, of Colorado, respectively.

There being no objection, the resolution was considered and agreed to.

TUESDAY, *May 26, 1942.*

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, yesterday the Senate conducted memorial services for our departed colleagues, the late Senators Harrison, Adams, Houston, and

Lumpkin. A little while ago the Vice President handed me a telegram which he received yesterday from the Governor of Colorado dealing with the memorial services held in memory of the late Senator ADAMS, of Colorado. I ask unanimous consent that the telegram may be printed in the record at this point.

There being no objection, the telegram was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

DENVER, COLO., *May 25, 1942.*

Hon. HENRY WALLACE,
President, United States Senate:

Colorado joins the Senate in paying tribute to the memory of the late ALVA B. ADAMS as the first citizen of Colorado and one of the outstanding men to represent this State in your great body. Although he came from one of the smaller States of the Union, we feel that he was recognized as one of the big men in the Senate. He was to us a great man and a real friend. Colorado mourns his passing but feels a measure of comfort in the knowledge that it was honored by such an illustrious son.

RALPH L. CARR,
Governor of Colorado.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *December 1, 1941.*

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart and great sorrow that I announce to the House the death of the Honorable ALVA B. ADAMS, senior Senator from the State of Colorado. Senator ADAMS was stricken with a heart attack last week and his friends hoped he would respond and soon recover, but his condition grew worse and he passed away in a hospital here in Washington early this morning.

Mr. Speaker, during such critical days our Nation can ill afford to lose a man like Senator ADAMS. Colorado has lost one of its most distinguished and able sons.

Mr. Speaker, I send a resolution to the desk and ask for its immediate adoption.

The Clerk read as follows (H. Res. 373):

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALVA BLANCHARD ADAMS a Senator of the United States from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of five Members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolution was agreed to; and the Speaker appointed as members of the funeral party on the part of the House Mr. Lewis, Mr. Chenoweth, Mr. Robinson of Utah, Mr. Murdock, and Mr. Anderson of New Mexico.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 6 o'clock and 3 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned to meet, in accordance with its previous order, on Tuesday, December 2, 1941, at 11 o'clock a. m.

TUESDAY, *December 2, 1941.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALVA B. ADAMS, late a Senator from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of 19 Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

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